



MOVIES IN WHICH WE LIVE! PARENTS PICKED BY COMPUTER!

**THE WORLD THAT'S COMING!**

**ARE YOU READY FOR**

THE  
VERY BEST  
**25c**

NO. 3

FEB.

30597



# OMAC

## ONE MAN ARMY?



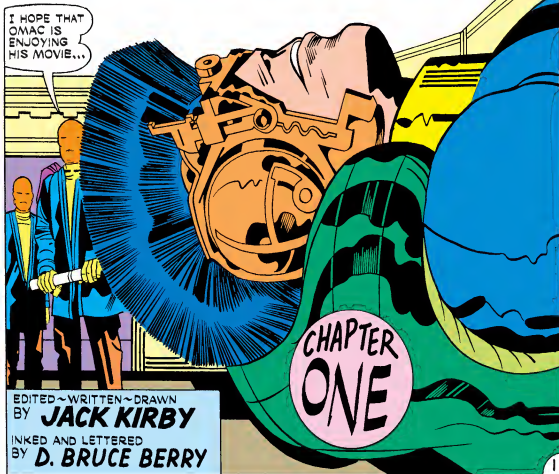
HE IS SPECIAL! HE IS READY!  
HE MUST FIGHT A TASK FORCE OF--

**'A HUNDRED-  
THOUSAND FOES!'**

**W**HAT WILL *MOVIES* BE LIKE IN **THE WORLD THAT'S COMING?**  
STORY PLOTS, TRANSLATED ELECTRONICALLY AND FED INTO THE HUMAN BRAIN, WILL MAKE THE VIEWER A **PARTICIPANT** IN THE MOVIE ACTION....EVERY VIEWER WILL BE HIS OWN MOVIE STAR....EVERY MOVIE WILL BE A **PERSONAL** EXPERIENCE....TECHNOLOGY WILL BREED WONDERS.... **BUT IT WILL ALSO PRODUCE EARTH-SHAKING PERILS!!** THAT KIND OF WORLD WILL NEED....

# OMAC

## ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS



**N**OTHING EVER PRODUCED ON FILM COULD RIVAL THE IMPACT GENERATED BY THE VISIONS CONJURED UP IN THE INDIVIDUAL HUMAN BRAIN....OMAC IS LITERALLY ON ANOTHER PLANET....LIVING OUT A STORY WITH A SINISTER THEME....

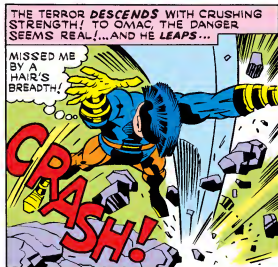
OUR MONSTER GUARDS THE MYSTERY OF THE "TALKING SKULLS!"

HE SHALL NOT STOP ME!

YOU'LL DIE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS WHO SOUGHT TO FERRET OUT OUR SECRETS!

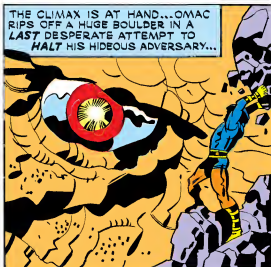


IN THE MOVIE, OMAC WIELDS TITANIC FORCES AS THE GIANT MENACE POISES TO STRIKE!

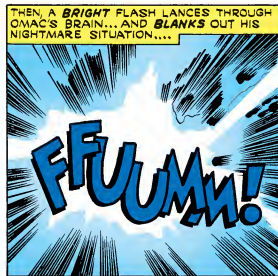


THE TERROR DESCENDS WITH CRUSHING STRENGTH! TO OMAC, THE DANGER SEEMS REAL,...AND HE LEAPS...

MISSED ME BY A HAIR'S BREADTH!



THE CLIMAX IS AT HAND...OMAC RIPS OFF A HUGE BOULDER IN A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO HALT HIS HIDEOUS ADVERSARY...



THEN, A BRIGHT FLASH LANCES THROUGH OMAC'S BRAIN... AND BLANKS OUT HIS NIGHTMARE SITUATION....



OMAC REACTS WITH A START....

HEY! YOU YANKED AWAY THE "MIND-PHONES" IN THE MOST EXCITING PART OF THE MOVIE!

SORRY, OMAC...THE TAPES WILL ALWAYS BE AVAILABLE.



OMAC FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY THREE MEMBERS OF THE GLOBAL PEACE AGENCY..

YOUR DESTINY IS IN **OUR** HANDS, OMAC..

IN EFFECT, YOU **SERVE** THE WILL OF MANKIND.. ...AS WE DO...

...ONLY MY FACE IS **NOT** HIDDEN BY **COSMETIC SPRAY**... LIKE YOURS.



WE REPRESENT **ALL** NATIONS...AND, THEREFORE, MUST LOOK LIKE CITIZENS OF **NONE**...

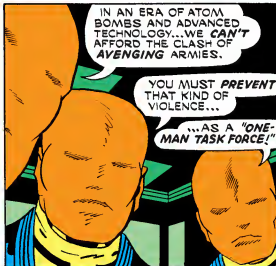
THESE ARE **OFFICIAL** CREDENTIALS WHICH GIVE YOU THE AUTHORITY TO STOP THE "FLARE-UPS" WHICH **ENDANGER** WORLD PEACE.



IN AN ERA OF ATOM BOMBS AND ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY...WE **CAN'T** AFFORD THE CLASH OF **AVENGING** ARMIES.

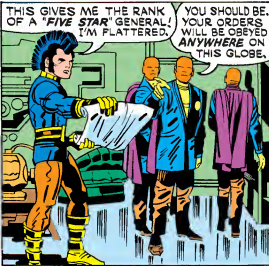
YOU MUST **PREVENT** THAT KIND OF VIOLENCE...

...AS A "**ONE-MAN TASK FORCE!**"



THIS GIVES ME THE RANK OF A "**FIVE STAR**" GENERAL! I'M FLATTERED.

YOU SHOULD BE. YOUR ORDERS WILL BE OBEYED **ANYWHERE** ON THIS GLOBE.



WHEN HIS FACELESS VISITORS DEPART...

I'VE GOT AN **AWESOME** RESPONSIBILITY... THAT'S FOR SURE.

... LIKE THE PEACE AGENTS, MY LIFE MUST BE ONE OF **DEDICATION**...



THEY SAY I WAS ONCE SOMEONE ELSE... SOMEONE WHO WAS **CHANGED** BY ELECTRONIC SURGERY... INTO A SORT OF... **GOD OF WAR!!**

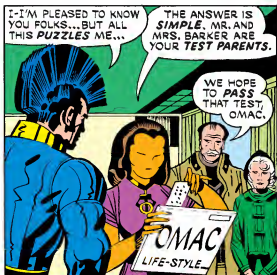
NOW... EVEN THE MEMORIES OF THAT **FORMER** LIFE... ARE **GONE**...



**I**N **THE WORLD THAT'S COMING**, EVEN LOST MEMORIES CAN BE REPLACED BY ALL THE NECESSITIES FOR A NEW LIFE...WHAT BEGAN AS "COMPUTER DATING" WILL FLOWER INTO COMPLETE "PACKAGED LIVING"! COMPUTERS WILL PICK IDEAL FAMILIES AND BACKGROUNDS FOR THOSE WHO LACK THE TOTAL HUMAN RELATIONSHIP... THE PEACE AGENCY WILL DO THIS FOR OMAC....AS IT ALSO FINDS HIM....

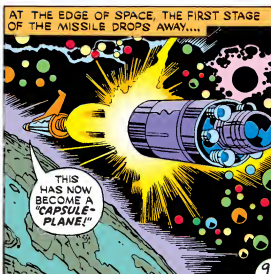
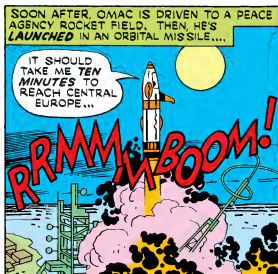
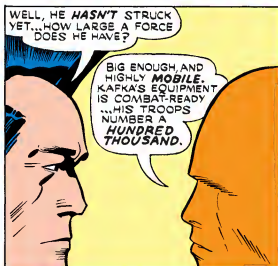
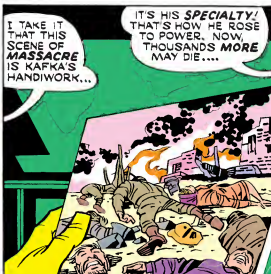
# A HUNDRED THOUSAND FOES!











**M**ISSILES HAVE PLACED MAN *MINUTES* AWAY FROM ANY POINT ON EARTH...WITH DISTANCE ANNIHILATED, THE *PERIL* OF TOTAL WAR CAN BE FOUGHT AS *SWIFTLY* AS IT APPEARS.... OMAC MANEUVERS HIS "CAPSULE-PLANE" INTO A STEEP DIVE FROM THE STRATOSPHERE AND BEGINS HIS GLIDE ACROSS EUROPE.... *CAN ONE MAN STOP A BRIGAND ARMY FROM ITS GOAL OF CONQUEST?* A HUNDRED THOUSAND GUNS WAIT WITH ONE ANSWER....

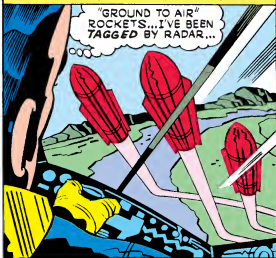
# KILL OMAC!

I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE NECESSARY INFORMATION AND EQUIPMENT...NOW TO MAKE THE *BEST* USE OF IT....



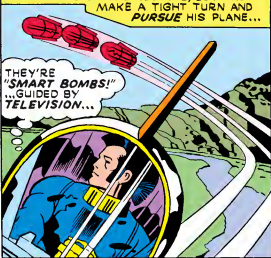
CHAPTER  
THREE

WHEN OMAC REACHES THE TROUBLED AREA...



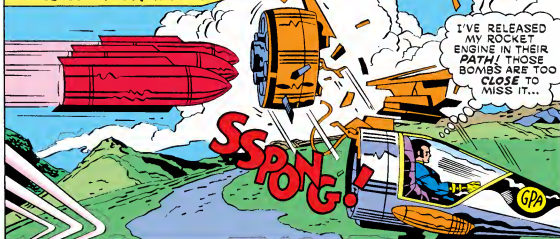
"GROUND TO AIR"  
ROCKETS...I'VE BEEN  
TAGGED BY RADAR...

OMAC SLIPS BY THE ROCKETS, BUT THEY  
MAKE A TIGHT TURN AND  
PURSUE HIS PLANE...



THEY'RE  
"SMART BOMBS!"  
...GUIDED BY  
TELEVISION...

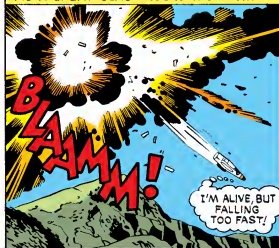
THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE MISSILES.  
THEY CLOSE IN FAST! THEN...



I'VE RELEASED  
MY ROCKET  
ENGINE IN THEIR  
PATH! THOSE  
BOMBS ARE TOO  
CLOSE TO  
MISS IT...

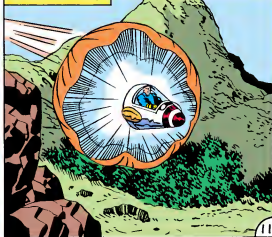
SSPONG!

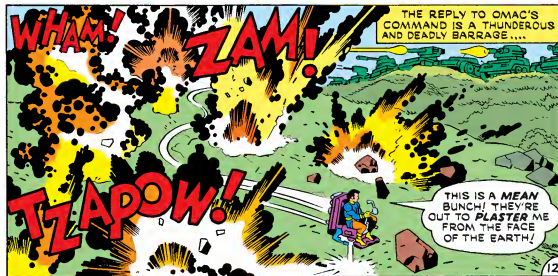
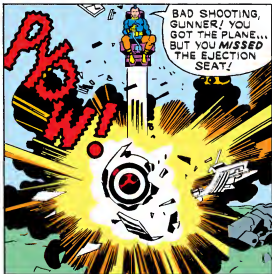
THE BOMBS STRIKE THE DECOY TARGET....  
AND A GREAT BLAST ROCKS THE SKY...



I'M ALIVE, BUT  
FALLING  
TOO FAST!

A GIANT DROGUE CHUTE SNAPS OPEN....  
OMAC'S VEHICLE IS SLOWED IN ITS BREAK-  
NECK FLIGHT....





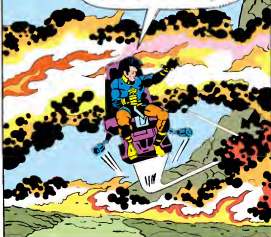


THE SPEED AND MANEUVERABILITY OF THE ASSAULT CHAIR MAKE IT **ALMOST** IMPOSSIBLE TO HIT....



THEN....

**FLAME-THROWERS!**  
THEY'RE TRYING TO **BURN**  
ME OUT OF THE AIR.



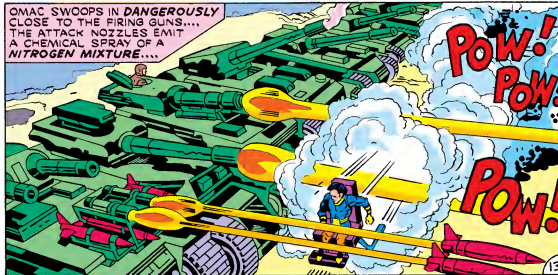
WELL, IT'S TIME TO DO MY  
JOB.... THESE BUTTONS  
WILL SWING THE CHAIR'S  
ATTACK NOZZLES  
TO THEIR  
PROPER  
POSITION.



AS THE NOZZLES MOVE  
DOWNWARD, I'LL **PREPARE**  
THEM FOR FIRING THE  
**NEEDED** ELEMENTS...



OMAC SWOOPS IN **DANGEROUSLY**  
CLOSE TO THE FIRING GUNS....  
THE ATTACK NOZZLES EMIT  
A CHEMICAL SPRAY OF A  
**NITROGEN MIXTURE**....



THE LINE OF TANKS IS SUDDENLY  
LOCKED IN A FROZEN WASTELAND  
...AND HELD FAST....

IF YOU CAN'T  
USE THESE  
TANKS, BOYS  
...TRY  
SKIS!!

HE'S MADE OUR TANKS  
USELESS!

WE CAN'T  
GO FURTHER!

MEANWHILE, IN HIS PERSONAL BUNKER,...

INCREDIBLE!  
DID YOU SEE  
THAT, MARSHAL  
KAFKA...?

I SAW THIS  
STRANGER'S  
POWER....

HIS CHAIR IS AN  
IMPRESSIVE WEAPON...  
BUT MARSHAL KAFKA  
SHALL TAKE CARE  
OF IT!

YOU MUST  
DESTROY  
HIM AT  
ONCE, SIR...

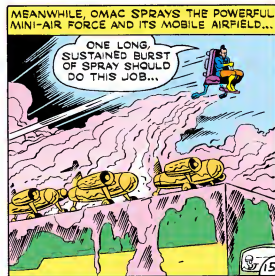
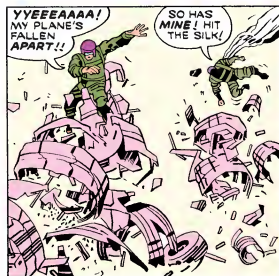
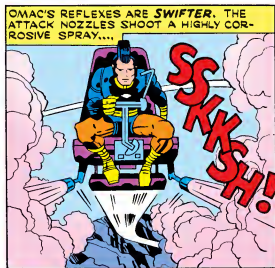
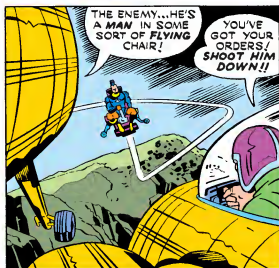
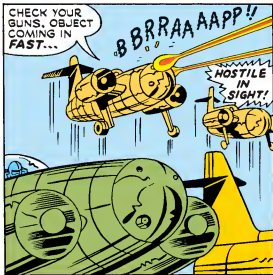
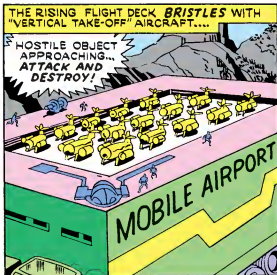
MY VERTICAL TAKE-  
OFF PLANES CAN  
MATCH HIS SLIPPERY  
FLIGHT STYLE!

AIR UNITS!  
PREPARE TO  
SCRAMBLE!

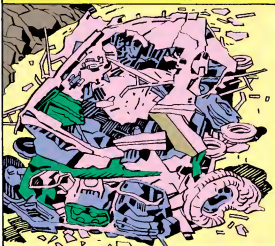
KAFKA'S COMPACT AIR FORCE MOVES  
WITH HIS INVADERS...THE "VTD" PLANES  
CAN TAKE-OFF FROM THE TOP OF A  
GIANT TRUCK....

BRING UP THAT  
FLIGHT DECK!

MOBILE AIRPORT



MINUTES LATER, MARSHAL KAFKA'S AIR FORCE LIES IN CORRODED RUIN...



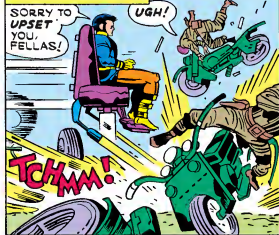
THERE'S MOBILE ARTILLERY AHEAD!  
I'LL RIP UP THE ROAD A BIT!



BY INDUCING SONIC SHOCK INTO THE ROAD,  
OMAC CAUSES IT TO SPLIT AND CRUMBLE...  
THE MOBILE ARTILLERY FINDS ITSELF TRAPPED!



OMAC SPEEDS AHEAD...HE PRODUCES AIR  
BLASTS WHICH SHATTER KAFKA'S  
MOTORCYCLE CORPS.





**WAR IS HELL** AT BEST!....TO STOP IT CAN BE WORSE! OMAC BRAVES THE SAVAGERY UNLEASHED FROM SATAN'S ARSENAL! BUT SKILL AND POWER DO NOT ALWAYS TRIUMPH AGAINST MANIACAL UNREASON!! OMAC LEAPS AS RIPPING DEATH ROARS IN WITH WORKING JAWS! IT IS.....

# THE FINAL MOMENT!

MULTI-SHOT! IT TEARS EVERYTHING APART IN A WIDE AREA!

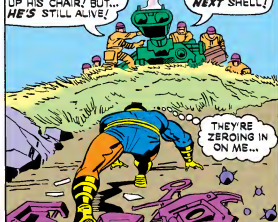
CHAPTER  
FOUR



AND, FACING OMAC....

INCREDIBLE!  
MULTI-SHOT TORE  
UP HIS CHAIR! BUT...  
HE'S STILL ALIVE!

HE WON'T  
ESCAPE THE  
NEXT SHELL!



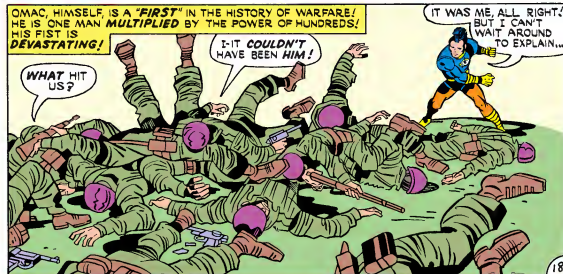
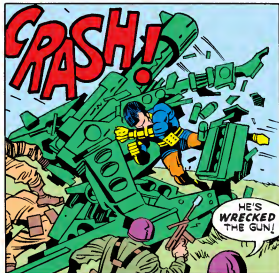
THEY'RE  
ZEROING IN  
ON ME...

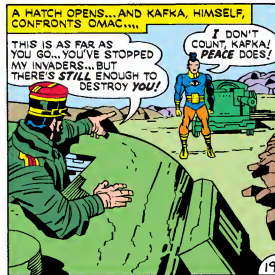
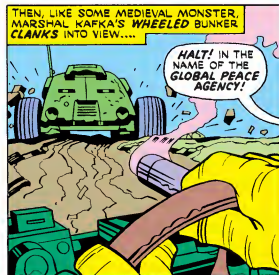
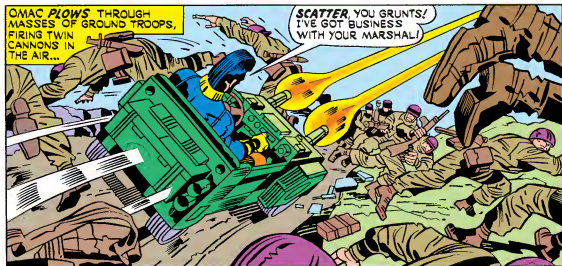
SUDDENLY, OMAC EXPLODES WITH FURY....

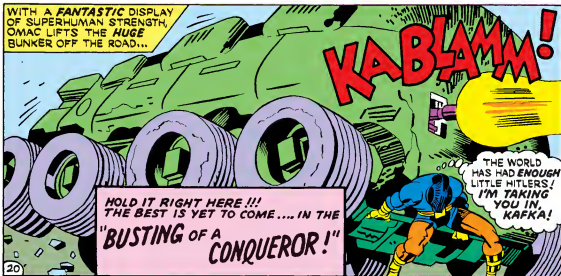
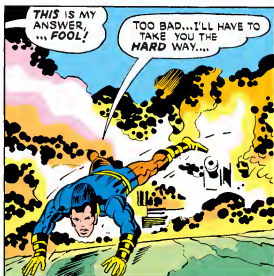
HE'S CHARGING!  
...FIRE!

YOU'LL NEVER  
GET ANOTHER  
CHANCE TO  
DEMOLISH ME!













THE  
EMPIRE  
OF  
THE  
DINOSAURS

EMPIRE